President Lincoln as a Financier.

Senator. What kind of a financier was

"Theoretically and on political economic

As a Lawyer.

"Was Abraham Lincoln a great lawyer?"

"Yes," replied Senator Cullom, "I think

Lincoln's remains are now

A Scene at the White House.

gress for the first time."
"Do you think, Senator, that the Congress

did those following the war."
"I think not," replied Senator Cullom.
"We had giants in the House and Senate then. We have some good men now, but there are not as many pre-eminently great."

Carter After Cullom.

The conversation here turned to the next

Senator from Illinois, and I asked Senator

Cullom as to the democratic candidate. He

Chicago not long ago, and we had a word together as we passed. He said: 'Ah, Cullom, I am after you; I am after you.'

I replied: 'Yes, you are not the first one who has been after me. There have beer

in the past and who have not caught me and it may be the same with you."

Do Fish Sleep!

Do fish sleep? No absolutely certain

swer can be given, says Medicus in the Gazette. My own impression is that they do, but when I say this let it not be supposed

that I confuse their slumber, coma or rest —call it what you like—with the sleep of

animals. It is the same only in generic kind, inasmuch as that it relieves the function as analogous slumber does in the higher animals. To understand the meaning I wish to convey it is necessary to bear in mind that the fish is eminently endowed with muscular and consequently great le

with muscular and, consequently, great lo comotive power. Moreover, as it consume

comotive power. Moreover, as it consumes but little oxygen, the waste of tissue is not great; hence fish have been known to do without food for a great length of time Similarly the stress on the vital powers in

These facts, viz., great muscular power

a pretty saleswoman he blurted out:
"Is there anything on earth that would

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

a number who have tramped upon my

From Fishing Gazette.

"You knew President Lincoln quite well,

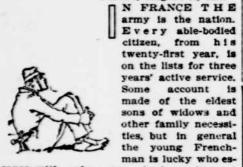
The Able-Bodied Citizens Who Are Required to Play at War.

THE GRAND MANEUVERS.

How the Reserves Are Called Out and the Duties Required.

BATTLES THAT ARE WAGED.

PARIS, August 30, 1893.



man is lucky who esith only a year in barracks and camp. With his twenty-fourth year he passes into the active army reserve for seven more years. He has to serve his twenty-eight days in the field whenever



called on. Usually he helps to fill out the It is not always a welcome break in the life of a man, who has just got well into civilian's work again. The old-fashioned training day of the militia and the annual encampment of the National Guard in America are very much of a picnic beside it.

The French Districts. All France is divided into eighteen districts, each having its own army corps in garrison. The corps is regularly made up of eight regiments of infantry, two of cavalry (cuirassiers and dragoons), two of artillery, with an engineer battery, a provisioning squadron, and one legion of genmerie (military police). An average regent in active service will have 1,200 men But when the grand maneuvers come on enough of the reserve are called out to in-crease the number to 5,000. These men of the reserve, after a few days' training to put them in military trim, join the active regiments and the maneuvers begin.

The Two Armies.

The grand maneuvers do not consist in mere training or in marching about the country according to a cut and dried plan made out beforehand. Two army corps are placed at a distance from each other, with



The plan o. campaign in its great outlines is given by the general di-recting the maneuvers, but nothing more. recting the maneuvers, but nothing more. The special movements are left to the discretion of the corps commanders, who ad-vance and turn and execute flank movevance and turn and execute flank move-ments, charging, dividing the opposing corps, surrounding and making prisoners, and the rest, quite as though they were real enemies, operating over the space that may have separated their original positions. This gives the element of surprise found in real war. There is no wonder that all the nations send the military attaches of their legations to watch and profit by these oblegations to watch and profit by these ob-ject lessons in the art of war.

This Year's Maneuvers. This year the maneuvers begin on the 14th of September. A hostile army from the east is descending the valley of the Oise and has pushed forward as far as Clermont, a village thirty-six miles from Beauvais. The French army is concentrat-



ng some fifty miles to the west around genera! leads an opposing corps miles forward to Cisors. This and the following day are mainly taken up with these advance marches. The 17th is a day of rest. It is not forgotten that maneuvers are not real war and their object is to be obtained without inflicting the extreme fafigue which real war might make necestact with each other. The 19th and 20th are given up to surprising each other as best they may. The 21st is again a day of rest; and then the two army corps unite fraternally and march off to Beauvals. where a grand review is to be held on the

With the Reservist. The life of the "reservist"-the peace ful citizen thus suddenly called back to war's alarms and rigors-is most interest-

He has been notified to present himself at the post of his regiment on a certain day. There he is to receive his uniform and accounterments, usually taken from the old stock, which has been marked "hors service" for the active army. Anything like providing a uniform or arms for himself would not be tolerated The maneuvers are of a serious exercise, not for



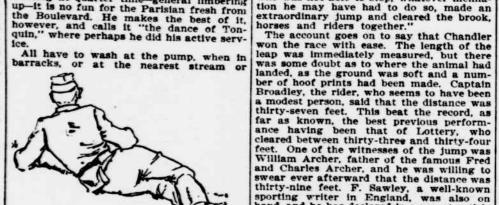
THE SORE FOOT HOSPITAL FRENCH RESERVES. play or display. Not only that, but he cannot choose for himself among the habiliments or even see that they fit him before putting them on. A sergeant stands be-fore the shelves and sizes up each new man as he enters. In a moment he has brought down a full uniform, with cap, brought down a full uniform, with cap, braces and cravat. The cap may go down to your eyes and the unmentionables refuse to meet at the waistband. That is your affair, and you are a poor soldier if you cannot make everything go with a little tailoring. Ten to one, you have also to clean the verdigris from the buttons, the mildew from the cap, and the rifle grease from the shoulders of the coat. The contrades of the active regiments are good natured, and, being skillful with daily practice, they soon help you to have everything from beit to bayonet, clean enough to pass muster.

One of the most remarkable jumps by a horse on record is that made by Chandler, a steeplechaser, while running in the Leaming-ton Cup, at Warwick, England, in 1847. The distance covered in one leap has been variously measured. For a number of years it was thought to have been thirty-nine feet, but the editor of the sporting paper in which the record was first published afterward explained that this was a printer's error, and that the distance was in reality thirty-seven feet. This, in itself, is big enough: so

Military Duties. While the reservist is arranging his traps in his quarters his first call to duty comes. The corporal cries: "All hands to potatoes!"

In a moment lawyer and artist and workman (and, since the late laws, the priest as man (and, since the late laws, the priest as well) have each drawn the regulation knives from their pockets and are peeling potatoes round a great sack that has been slung on the ground. This exercise will be repeated twice every day until they are disbanded.

The first military exercises proper of the reserve are to reaccustom the men to active training, bending the body forward—gymnastic step—upright movements of the arms. nastic step—upright movements of the arms, bending at quarter time—general limbering up—it is no fun for the Parisian fresh from the Boulevard. He makes the best of it, however, and calls it "the dance of Tonquin," where perhaps he did his active service.



spring, when in the fields. Some are given picks and set to labor at mock fortifications; others are put through their rifle exercise; and, at regular intervals, all are gathered round some officer who explains to them the At last these preparatory days in quarters are happily over, and the regiments are marched out into the open fields.

On the March. The maneuvers are now to begin. The start usually is made by night. All through the mock campaign, as far as possible, no damage must be done to the fields or crops, for the state has to pay for all heavily. It one of the unwarlike parts of this playing at war to see two opposing bodies of troops, one of which has surprised the other, stopped in full charge by an intervening field of buckwheat, which they are not allowed to trample down. They can only stand and brandish their arms across or discharge their blank cartridges. In their marches along the roads, how-

might well have been called the dark and bloody ground. A desperado himself, in the western acceptation of the word, no ever weary, the French soldiers solace themselves with songs. More than once some martinet of a commander has tried to put a stop to this, but Napoleon and the man knew better than he how to hold in check the lawiess element which sought to control all things by means of force. Exgreat generals have always allowed it, even having been successively cowboy, cattle owner, saloon keeper and gambler. Bat Masterson, now dead, Charlie, known as "Senator" Bassett, Doc Holliday and others

At the first halt the literary man, who is making ready to rest his wearled limbs, is sent to hunt for wood to make coffee or to



peasants come round curiously. In the north they bring jugs of cider to refresh the "Plou-plou," as the French people affectionately call the soldier, who is a universal favorite with them. Mock Charges.

At last the corps is within smelling dis-At last the corps is within smelling distance, so to say, of the enemy. Pickets are stationed, the scouts are sent out, all are on the alert and everything is as conscientious and wearisome—if not as exciting—as real war. During the march the pickets have and wearisome-if not as exciting-as real war. During the march the nights have been spent as best they might, in stables, or under the wagons, on bundles of straw.

During the mock fighting the accommodation of the wagons of tions are naturally worse, and every one has to be ready to turn out at a moment's notice. Sometimes half the night is spent in maneuvering of which the soldier under-



stands nothing, except that it rains and his

Solowing.

Getting Used to It.

After the first few days the body accustoms itself once more to the rude life in the open air. It is a soldier's recovery the control of the control of the bullets were five times and four of the bullets were five the open air. It is a soldier's proverb that freed, as Courtwright was shown to be the a wetting in the uniform gives nobody a aggressor.

In 1877 and '78 Luke Short settled in Daa French commander to suspend the active maneuvers once they are begun; and many that the was dealing Spanish monte in a gambling house, when two noted horse thieves went against maneuvers once they are begun; and many find no pleasure in all this exertion, in rain and sun and wind, now sweating, and now drenched to the bone. It is said that a well-known artist, from his first day on the real march, managed to keep himself in the infirmary ambulance with a frightful sore on his foot. It progressed according to the most approved symptoms, from angry red to threatening purple and blue, with a final tendency to sloughing off in yellow and green. When the maneuvers were over he gambling house This made nine in all. green. When the maneuvers were over he washed it away. He had brought his brushes with him and used his skill in realistic

The greenhorns eagerly press forward when the officer asks for men willing to



time; they are treated with such severe actuality. The doctors strip them, explain to the soldiers what the wound is supposed to be, how the blood must be stopped and bandages applied; and everything is done as told-by rough and unskillful fingers. as told-by rough and unskillful fingers.

The poor fellows thus experimented on, poked at and trussed up, are at last carried off on a jolting litter. One innocent was so disturbed at the detailed symptoms and their treatment that the finally obliged to treat him in good earnest. The foreign attaches are an object of uni-

ments. Of late years the Japanese has been the most attentive; the American has not appeared. But the grave Englishman.

substitution of the "certainty and accuracy of machinery for the uncertainty and in-accuracy of hand work."

SOME BIG EQUINE LEAPS.

Thirty-Four Feet Certainly Cleared

in the English Steeplechase of 1847.

seven feet. This, in itself, is big enough; so

big, in fact, that there are many horsemen in England today who will swear that it is exaggerated. The portion of the race in which the jump occurred is reported as follows in a description of the race in Bell's Life of the issue of Moreh 28 1875.

follows in a description of the race in Bell's Life, of the issue of March 28, 1847:
"This left the lead with King of the Valley, but he refused at the top of the hill, and soon after Regalia caught up with him. They raced together to the brook, with Chandler following them. Chandler's rider pulled hack as they approached it, expect-

pulled back as they approached it, expect-ing that Regalia would bring grief to some-body, and when they arrived at it sent the

spurs into his horse, and followed them with all steam on. Both went into the brook, and while they were there Chandler, who was not able to stop, whatever inclination he may have had to do so, made an

and Charles Archer, and he was willing to swear ever afterward that the distance was thirty-nine feet. F. Sawley, a well-known sporting writer in England, was also on hand, and he has declared in a recent article

that the tape measured but 34 feet. This is the minimum estimate. Summing up, it may be said that, while there is some doubt

A WESTERN BAD MAN.

Luke Short, who died in Kansas recently.

prominence in the history of the Kansas

frontier in the days when it, like Kentucky,

perience was his school, and he had taker a full course in all the frontier branches

be feared and respected by all members

of the lawless class. In February, 1877, Short was proprietor o

gambling house on the main street of Fort Worth, Texas. Jim Courtwright, a 'terror," with the record of five killings.

had been in his employ as special officer but when the big strike occurred on the

Missouri Pacific railway he left to take charge of a body of deputies who were hirel

to protect the company's property from the strikers. In a fight with the strikers Courtwright and his deputies used their rifles and killed four of the strikers. Popular

and killed four of the strikers. Fopular opinion pronounced this murder, and Courtwright, who gave the order to fire, was held responsible for the bloodshed. When the strike ended he tried to get back his job in the White Elephant, but Short would have no more to do with him. He then gave it out around town that he would run Short

out around town that he would run Short out of Fort Worth, and began a war on the

Johnson, Short's partner, at the door, said that he wanted to make up with Short. Stepping inside, Johnson told this to Short.

The latter sized the matter up in its true light, and when he went out his gun was

wright's game.
"Let's shake, Luke," said Courtwright,

raising his right hand from his hip, where it had been resting. In the hand he held his revolver, and as he pulled the trigger Short

revolver, and as he pulled the trigger Short shot, the bullet taking off Courtwright's right thumb and entering his side. Courtwright's bullet went through the window of the gambling house. Taking no chances, Short continued to pump lead into Courtwright's body until he fell dead in the door-

loosened and he was ready for

lutely authentic.

The Illinois Senator's Views on Conserve that the grave Englishman.

The Illinois Senator's Views on Conserve the action upon my political career opera are bound to give detailed reports to their respective governments.

STERLING HEILIG.

THE MACHINE.

It can be no better Than the Man Who Made It.

From Scribner's Magazine.

It is to be remembered that, notwithstanding all we hear of the vast superiority of machine over hand work, this machinery must itself possess as great, if not greater, accuracy and refinement than the product manufactured by it. No machine can, in this respect, be superior to its maker; it can only produce sufficiently accurate and good work at a lower cost than if made by him. The first sewing machine of a kind built by skilled machinists or tool makers is at least as good and as a accurately made written for The Evening Star.

COLLIONIUM IN THE STATEMENT AND IN Sense of this meeting that all the banks will close of this meeting. All this time I had said nothing. I was thinking of the effect of the action upon my political career rather than upon myself as a banker. I was very ambitious and I did not want to appear before the people in the future as the ex-president of a burst bank. I got the extinct of the action upon myself as a banker. I was very ambitious and I did not want to appear before the people in the future as the ex-president of a burst bank. I got the extinct of the action upon myself as a banker. I probably know less about banking than any of you, but I say here and now that rather than close my bank while I have a copper cent to pay out I would put may be pay to work at a lower cost than the product manufactured by it. No machine can, in this respect, be superior to its maker; it can only produce sufficiently accurate and good work at a lower cost than if made by him. The first sewing machine of a kind built by skilled machinists or tool makers is at least as good and as accurately made.

Written for The Evening Star.

this respect, be superior to its maker; it can only produce sufficiently accurate and good work at a lower cost than if made by him. The first sewing machine of a kind built by skilled machinists or tool makers is at least as good and as accurately made written for The Evening Star.

REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN.

as any subsequently manufactured by ma-chinery, and the same men can duplicate it more exactly than can any machinery; but machines built thus would cost far more than people could afford to pay for them, and that's all there is to talk of the



a few evenings ago with Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois nt his home on Massachusetts avenue. He lives in Thomas F. Bayard's old house near Thomas Circle, from the homes of Senators Morrill and Senators Morrill and Senators Morrill and Allison. It is an old-fashioned red brick of two stories and a porch running along the Carle (Cullor is very dec.) The care home he would take out the fees the Carle (Cullor is very dec.) The different reckets one at a time.

ansard with a porch running along he came hor the front of it. Senator Cullom is very do-mestic in his tastes. He spends most of his evenings with his family and you are pretty sure of finding him at home. He is a very approachable man. He is as plain and simple in his ways as was Abraham Lincoln and he is noted for having what Lincoln him very well, and when asked to advise as would have called good "horse sense." He to a lawyer for any person, he would say: "Get looks very much like Lincoln, though his Judge Logan if you can, but if you can't, frame is not built on the colossal scale of there is a young man in his office by the that of the marty ed President. He is, I name of Lincoln who will do just as well.' judge, about five feet ten inches in height. He is thin, angular and wiry. His face is plain, dark in complexion and covered with a short black beard in which the gray is beginning to show. He talks easily and well. He has ideas of his own and is not well. He has ideas of his own and is not constant the state of the



as to the exact number of feet cleared, Chandler's performance was an unusual and important one. The same may be said of a horse called Proceed, who is said to have cleared thirty-seven feet while running in a steeplechase about the time of the above event. A horse called Culvarthern is event. A horse called Culverthorn is re-ported to have jumped thirty-nine feet on one occasion, and Lather, a hunter owned by one Lord Ingestrie, is said to have jumped thirty-seven feet five inches over a pit. None of these measurements is abso-lutely authentic in an emergency. The people already see this and the present revival of business this and the present revival of business they will never be disturbed. After the at-The Situation in Illinois.

"How is Illinois being affected by the says the Chicago Herald, has a place of times? "Very seriously." was the reply. "We are having hard times. My state is, you know a great manufacturing state and the northern part of it makes all kinds of articles industrial centers are such places as Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Elgin, Springfield and others. In most of these places the factories are running on half their usual forces. A large number of the establishments have shut down altogether and there are 50,000 men out of employment in Chi-cago and I venture to say, that the numcago and I venture to say, that the control of the United States is customed to go to the White House to see more than a million.

"Yes, there are more than a million came up to the door and passed right equally well known were his intimates, the first three especially so. With them he made a reputation which caused him to

workers in this country who are out of a job." Senator Culiom went on. "Do you realize what that means? Suppose these men average a dollar a day, which is a very low and members of his cabinet. Seward, average a dollar a day, which is a very low average a dollar a day, which is a very low estimate. This means a loss of a million dollars a day, or more than three hundred million dollars a year, to the country. It means the loss of production, as well as the loss of the spending power, and it cannot but affect every branch of business and trade."

Chicago and the Fair.

and members of his cabinet. Seward, saw them I colored to the roots of my hair, begged pardon for the intrusion, and started to go out. President Lincoln rose from the head of the table and called me by name. He came over to me, got a hold of my hand and pulled me into the group of cabinet ministers. As he did so he said to Secretary Seward. Seward. I want you to know this

"How about Chicago?" I asked. "Has not the fair helped it?"

"In one sense, yes. There have been from seventy-five thousand to two hundred and fifty thousand visitors who have been spending on an average at least three dollars a day in Chicago. Many have spent many day in Chicago. Many have spent many times that. This money has given the banks a circulating medium. Otherwise I don't think it has changed matters much The fair crowd is only a drop in the bucket of Chicago's population. There is no lack of people on the streets when the fair is at its fullest. Chicago is a wonderful city. You can't keep pace with it. Go away from it for a couple of weeks and when you come back you find that it has added a hundred thousand to its population."

"Yes, Senator," said I, "but is its growth

a healthy one? Will it last?"
"Yes," emphatically replied Senator Cullom. "Chicago is full of iron and muscle. It will be the great city of the United States. It will eventually distance New York. It s fast growing to be a city of rich men and it has more enterprise and push than any other city in the country.

Anarchy and the Anarchists. "Yes, Senator," said I, "and it has more anarchists. Will not hard times increase

your socialists?" "I can't tell," replied Senator Cullom. "If times do not improve, there will be much starvation and distress. When hun ger comes in at the door, reason and pru-dence often fly out at the window. Govdence often fly out at the window. Gov-ernor Altgeld says there are not fifty anarchists in the country. He may be right in that there are not fifty who would throw bombs, but in times of panic and starvation you cannot tell how soon thousands can be "What will be the effect of the times or

political parties?"
"If the hard times continue the republi cans will carry the country by a large ma-jority, and if McKinley should carry Ohio jority, and if McKinley should carry Ohio by an overwhelming vote, the logic of the situation would point to him as our next presidential candidate. If, however, time should ease up under a revised tariff, McKinley could not be nominated, as he could only be the head of a high protective tariff platform. If Congress should repeal the tax on state banks, and legislate the national banks out of existence we might tax on state banks out of existence, we might not great, compared with that produced be have flush times for a year or so, and then the difficulties of movement in land an the trouble would be worse than ever. In such a case the revised tariff might be carhard to tell what will happen. I am afraid of Congress. If it does nothing, times will certainly continue hard. If it does what some of its members wish to do, the situation may grow better for a time, only to leave us in a worse state than ever."

leave us in a worse state than ever."

How Senator Cullom Saved the Bank.

I here asked Senator Cullom as to the panic of 1873, and his experiences in it.

He replied: "I don't think the panic of 1873 or that of 1882 is to be compared to this. I was in business at the time of the panic in 1873. I left Congress in 1871, and was president of a bank in Springfield. We had six or seven banks in the place, and the situation for a time was critical. The New York banks had closed their doors. The banks of St. Louis and Chicago had suspended payment, and the bank presidents of Springfield debated for a week whether they should not follow suit. We had meetings every day and a wage, were anything on earth that the same anything on earth that the same as the sing as selling a white baby."

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Reconciling.

Beconciling.

Reconciling.

Beconciling.

Reconciling.

"But you see I've bought one?"

"What are you going to do with it when you get tired of it?"

Saked the great man.

We had six or seven banks in the place, and the situation for a time was critical. The New York banks had closed their doors. The banks of St. Louis and Chicago had suspended payment, and the bank presidents of Springfield debated for a week whether they should not follow suit. We had meetings every day and a wage and a counter behind which soon as a pretty saleswoman he blurted out:

"Is there anything on earth that the marks of the m The foreign attaches are an object of universal interest during these maneuvers. It is known that they are present for solid work; and the general in command puts every facility in their way. Transportation is furnished them, and they are enabled to follow intelligently all the different move
The foreign attaches are an object of universal interest during these maneuvers. It is known that they are present for solid work; and the general in command puts every facility in their way. Transportation is furnished them, and they are enabled to follow intelligently all the different move
The foreign attaches are an object of universal interest during these maneuvers. It is known that they are present for solid day was Saturday and we knew that the farmers would come in from the country and that many of them would demand their horses outside a black-wite shop. The follow suit. We had meetings every day and every evening of this week up to Friday night. The next the grown ventures one outside a black-wite farmers would come in from the country and that many of them would demand their horses outside a black-wite shop. The following week, and the general in command puts of this week up to Friday night. The next the firm way and we knew that the farmers would come in from the country and that many of them would demand their horses. I've see nchildren way the following was saturday and we knew that the farmers would come in from the country and that many of them would demand their horses outside a black-wite shop. The following was saturday and we knew that the farmers would come in from the country and that many of them would demand their horses outside a black-wite shop. The following was saturday and we knew that the farmers would come in from the chicago Tribune.

The following the following was saturday and we knew that the day was Saturday and we knew that the shop; she man to such a crowd as this?"

The following the following was saturday and we knew that the shop in the chicago Tribune.

The following the follo whether they should not follow suit.

"G'ANNY'S BABY."

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY LOUISE R. BAKER.



cal grounds he was great. Practically he

there is no doubt of that. My father knew

quence."
"Did President Lincoln decide things quickly?" I asked.
"No; he never jumped at conclusions. He first viewed all sides of a subject and then acted. He judged for himself and followed

"I'dd President Lincoin decide things quickly?" I asked: "Were your in Springfield at the time that the was a great already and an analysis of the leave you in Springfield at the time that the was a great already and a conspired together to steal the body of Lincoin and hold it for ransom. They are carefully laid and they would be sort of the country as any man in the people of the country as any man in the west of the country as any man in the west as well as a conspired together to steal the body of Lincoin. It was body of Lincoin. It was laid away in a zinc are always interesting public questions are always interesting and in the season of Congress.

It asked: "What is Congress going to do to led the season of Congress." The second of the country as any man in the proper of the country as any

vated in the solid masonry directly under the in' of dollars or cents, I want hundreds o' dollars. Some people would han' out a power o' money fer a baby like this'n."Ain't obelisk. In this the body was placed and the whole was embedded in hydraulic placed that they will never be touched."

there nobody in Two Hills what's hungerin' for a baby?" "Five hundred dollars," called a voice in

tumbled all over a pretty dimpled face, her eyes were dark and shining; as she laughed she showed two rows of little new teeth.

The grocer's wife pulled her husband by the arm and whispered, "What'd we give fer a baby like that, John?"

"Make it Sim" seid the

"Make it \$700," said the grocer.
"Seven hundred dollars," shouted the suc tioneer. Seven hundred dollars fer to per-vide fer old mammy all her life. No wonder she's a-laughin' at you. The Lemons as a rule is long-lived. Make it a thousand. Come, who'll make it a thousand."

"One thousand dollars," said the black-"One thousand dollars! Goin'.

and backed my way out just as soon as I could. This was back in 1864, and it was the next year that I took my seat in Congress for the first time."

A carriage drawn by two splendid bays came clattering up the village street. The puckering up her face, the tears were filling her great dark eyes. She put up her little fat fists and hid her eyes as the auctioneer asked Mr. Eustice. of today contains as many great men as did those following the war?"

"I think not," replied Senator Cullom

"I think not," replied Senator Cullom

"I think not," replied Senator Cullom

> with the pretty excited face, "they are actually selling a baby. Tom, look at the "Goin', goin', goin', for \$1,000, the prettiest baby in Two Hills. The money to keep its old grandmother from the poor house!"
> "Eleven hundred," cried the young lady,
> waving her black-gloved hand frantically.

The great man of the village laughed as ed between his wife and the man with the stern, set face.
"Let the fellow have her," he said once in a low tone, but the lady waved her hand and called, "Fourteen hundred." The blacksmith bid as high as fifteen hun "Gone to Mrs. Eustice at sixteen hundred dollars," said the auctioneer, making a fine bow, but looking as if he didn't know what to do with the baby.

But the great lady ran up to the auctioneer and received her property in her arms.

"Twelve hundred," said the blacksmith,

'Whose baby are you?" she asked. The pretty face and the question both seemed to please the child.
"G'anny's baby," she said simply. "Oh, no, you're not G'anny's baby any longer, but mine," cried Mrs. Eustice, enthusiastically. "That was a delicious poetical thing for the auctioneer to do, Tom. You understand he sold the baby to keep the old grandmother from the poor house."

Mrs. Eustice and all the great people were in the carriage now. She was dancing the baby on her lap. "I don't understand," said the old lady.

"I never heard such a thing as selling

"Oh, the idea! She would have spent her

the "luck" that had befallen both Mary Ann's offspring and Granny Lemon.
"Nobody but Auctioneer Rider would athought o' puttin' the baby up for sale," said Granny's nearest neighbor.
"And the little gal'il be made a fine leddy," said another. "The sheriff was tickled powerful."

But Granny Lemon's spirits had not risen with the knowledge that she was not to go to the poor house; indeed, it was suspected that Granny Lemon hardly realized the blessing that had befallen her; since the day of the sale she had been growing apathetic and feeble.

"She's takin' Mary Ann's death hard." the villagers said; "she ain't ant to be as long-lived as a said; "she ain't ant

hundred if you are willing to run the risk. It's outlandish selling a baby, but then, you know, I bought her." She gave a little

n't want no offer- | matter." said Mrs. Rustic

"Yes," replied Senator Cullom, "and I remember, too, a very embarrassing meeting that I had there. It was just after I was elected to Congress, but before I had taken my seat. I knew Lincoin's private secretaries very well. Both Hay and Nicolay came from Springfield, and I was accustomed to go to the White House to see them without ceremony. At this time I came up to the door and passed."

Winters want with a baby? He hadn't any wife to look after it.

"A fine hearty baby goin' to be knocked down at \$500!" cried the auctioneer. "Why look at her, how she kin laugh."

Sure enough the late Mary Ann's baby had peeped around from the auctioneer's shoulder and was isughing gleefaily.

"Some'n's tickled her," said the man, helding her out to the crowd. She was a sweet them without ceremony. At this time I through to Mr. Nicolation of three, her valled a sweet them without ceremony. At this time I through to Mr. Nicolation of the condition of the condition of the carriage and wrapping the child in the carriage and wrapping the child in the carriage and wrapping the carriage and wrapping the carriage and wrapping the carriage and wrapping t carriage.

He refused almost brusquely that offer of

She came in slowly from the kitchen, shading her old eyes.
"Don't you think you kin nurse a little sick baby till she's well?" "A baby," repeated the old woman, "a baby," She advanced to the bed and Sam

The old woman fell on her knees beside the bed, she gathered the baby close in her arms, she swayed to and fro as if she rocking it: the apathy had vanished her face, it was as glad as sunshine. nuss her till she gits well." she sobbed, "or we'll die together." Six months had passed away. It was on

goin' for \$1,000. She's worth more'n \$1,000. She'll give a body more'n \$1,000 with of satisfaction. Look at her now. You've skeered her. She's as purty when she cries at the carriage drawn by two splendid bays.

"Say, my dear, isn't that your baby?"
asked Mr. Eustice.
Sitting in the doorstep of a little white-At this moment a carriage that was about to pass came to a standstill, a liveried footman sprang to the door and the great people of Two Hills came piling out.

"Yes, it is true," cried the young lady with the pretty excited face, "they are

lady with a half sigh and a laugh.

But the yellow-haired girl rose from the Cullom as to the democratic candidate. He replied that there were a number, and that the Senatorial bee was buzzing around the heads of Altgeld, Carter Harrison and others. Said he: "I saw Carter Harrison at Chicago not long ago, and we had a word together as we passed. He said: 'Ah, ast heav in Two Hills. The money to keep the said fondly, "and her the old gran mother's lap, hiding her face. "I'm G'anny's baby," she sobbed.

The great man of Two Hills looked at the baby and laughed.

"What is all the fuss about?" inquired the old gran mother's lap, hiding her face. "I'm G'anny's baby," she sobbed.

The old woman heard the carriage wheels and the cantering horses. She passed her hand tenderly over the ruffled yellow head.

"Yes, deary," she said fondly, "and her will be sole no more." ain't never goin' to be sole no more."

From the Green Bag.

There is a certain judge in Chicago who rather prides himself on his vast and varied knowledge of law. The other day he was

compelled to listen to a case that had been appealed from a justice of the peace. The young practitioner who appeared for the appellant was long and tedious. He brought in all the elementary text books and quoted the fundamental propositions of the law. At last the judge thought it was time to make an effort to hurry him up.
"Can't we assume," he said blandly, "that the court knows a little law itself? "That's the very mistake I made in the ower court," answered the young man. "I

No One Would Doubt. From the Clothier and Furnisher. Father-I guess you'll have to wear this blue fiannel suit of mine. I can't afford to

get you another new one.



NORTH CAROLINA POLITICS,

Democrats Divided on Silver-Repub Heans and Populists May Combin

RALEIGH, N. C., September 12, 1882 There has been within the past two weeks more talk in this state regarding politics than in six months previously. There are, to speak plainly, two sides among the democrats, one side espousing the views of

President Cleveland and the other those o

BEET WAS STIP and conclusion in the village of Two was a contracted to the village of Two was and the village of Two was a contracted to the village of Two was and the village of Two was a contracted to the village of Two was and the village of Two was and the village of Two was and the village of Two was a contracted to the village of Two was and the village of Two was and the village of Two was a contracted to the interior of the shown to the village of Two was a contracted to the interior of the shown to the village of Two was and the village of Two was and the village of Two was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted to the interior of the shown to was a contracted by the was

coinage of silver."

The state business agent and the secre

laugh.

Winters counted out the money and handed it over. He had not dared to touch the baby that belonged to the great lady, but after paying the \$500 he stooped and patted the little flaming face.

"She is delivious with the fever. I'm confident the doctors don't know what's the

The wish for a ratio of 16 to 1 is evid quite general among the populists, as among a large faction of the

On the Other Side



Mrs. Henry Peck Gooking

"Say," said the regular customer of the side street restaurant as he stopped at the desk to pay his check, "where did you set that beef you are serving today ly asked the cashier, who scented kick.
"There's nothing the matter with its
that's why I asked."

On a Yachting Cruise. From Truth.

Willie (youthful son of the owner your berth a narrow one, Mr. Tiggs?"
Tiggs-"Not particularly, Willie. Why?"
Willie-"Because papa said he was going to give you a wide one after this. Thought Plimmer Was a Box

from the New York Herald.

The Turkish bath was crowded. It was the busy hour. Every couch was occupied and the attendants were rushing about. A tall man, who had what he called a "hold over jag," had been bathed and massaged until his complexion was a baby pink. He was lying on a leather couch prepar self for a nap, when the idea enthead that he ought to have a towel. "Tendant, 'tendant!" he called. "'Tendant, 'tendant!" he called. No attention was paid to him.

He repeated the plaintive cry several times. At last he saw a boy of about sixteen years walking placidly by. His loins were girded up with a towel.

"Say, 'tendant," he cried, "bring me a towel, will you, and be quick about it."

The "boy" posed in front of him for a moment and looked him carefully over from the top of his head to his bare feet, which stuck out from the end of the sheltering

stuck out from the end of the sh "Who yer talkin' to, hoy?" he aske "You. Bring me a towel."
"What do yer tolk me for!

"If you don't bring me a towel I'll repor "Soy, I ain't no 'tendant. My noime'

Soy, I ain't no tendant. My noime's Billy Plimmer, and if you get hup hoff that couch I'll giver yer all yer want. Hoy!" "Beg pardon, Bill—beg pardon!" and the man who had lost his "hold over" pulled the sheet up to his neck and fell asleep, A Grievous Error.

